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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Unanswered.

Why is it that the tenderest feet must tread the roughest road?
Why is it that the weakest back must carry the heaviest load?
While the feet that are surest and firmest have the smoothest path to go,
And the back that is straightest and strongest has never a burden to know.

Why is it that the brightest eyes are the ones soon dim with tears?
Why is it that the lightest heart must ache and ache for years?
While the eyes that are hardest and coldest shed never a bitter tear,
And the heart that is smallest and meanest has never an ache to fear.

Why is it those who are saddest have always the gayest laugh?
Why is it those who need it not have always the "biggest half"?
While those who have never a sorrow have seldom a smile to give,
And those who want just a little must strive and struggle to live.

Why is it that the noblest thoughts are the ones that are never expressed?
Why is it that the grandest deeds are the ones that are never confessed?
While the thoughts that are like all others are the ones we always tell,
And the deeds that are worth little praise are the ones that are published well.

Why is it that the sweetest smile has for its sister a sigh?
Why is it that the strongest love is the love we always pass by?
While the smile that is cold and indifferent is the smile for which we pray,
And the love we kneel to and worship is only common clay.

Why is it the friends we trust are the ones that always betray?
Why is it the lips we wish to kiss are so far away?
While close by our side, if we knew it, is a friend who might be true,
And the lips we would have kissed are the lips we never see.

Why is it the things we can have are the things we always refuse?
Why is it none of us lead the lives if we could we'd choose?
The things that we all can have are the things we always hate,
And life seems never complete, no matter how long we wait.

Elizabeth Stewart Martin.

THE SOMETHING UNKNOWN.

The wind rose early that October morning and came over the meadows, shaking showers of red leaves from the elms. Little Sister Cynthia came out to me to the dairy with her Shaker bonnet pushed off her glossy hair, rustling the heaps of leaves as she walked and stopping to listen at the sound as if she liked it.

"What are you doing, child?" I asked, for of late I had come to fear her, she was so young and so taken up with noticing ordinary things, like the catbirds that had a nest out by the spring, or the way the hills looked when they were spotted all over with shadows. My heart ached sometimes when she would turn her great shining eyes to me. She was sanctified, I knew, but it didn't seem safe for simple Shaker folk to be seeing something out of the ordinary in everyday things. "What am I doing, Sister Caroline? Why, just listening," she said.

"Don't see much sense listening to a lot of dead leaves rustling," I answered. "Always feel gloomy and uncomfortable until they're raked up and set on fire."

"That's the reason I like it," she said, "because it sounds solemn."

"You'll find enough solemn things in this world without hunting up dead leaves," I answered. "You are likely to hear a solemn and awful sound before long."

"What do you mean?" she asked. "They are getting to fight," I said, pointing over the hills. "Brother Paul has just told me that there is going to be a great battle. They will mail and murder each other."

"How terrible!" she said, her lips quivering. "Why do men do such things?"

Before I could answer her there came the clatter of horses, and a party of soldiers rode by, with young Henry Pendleton at their head.

"Ah," I said, "he's a fine lad! It's a pity he was born into wickedness to be spoiled."

"He doesn't look wicked," she said, as the young officer waved his cap to us.

"Nay, Cynthia," I returned, my fear coming back; "think not of man's looks. It does not become a child of the church."

I never think of him, Sister Caroline," she said seriously. "I never saw him but once or twice, when he came over to the village for Brother Paul. I can't even remember what he is like except his voice

when he laughs and his brown, curly hair."

"Ah, my child," I answered, "remember that love is lust and leadeth to damnation! Do not let the thought enter your heart."

"Oh, Sister Caroline," she said, with a shudder, "your know I could sooner bring myself to do murder than to yield to the awful lust you have told me of!" And she covered her eyes, as if that could shut out the thought.

Cynthia was molding the little butter pats and printing them when the battle began. We could hear the sound of the cannon like far-off thunder over the hills. At first the peals were few and far between; then they grew faster until in the middle of the afternoon, when it was an angry roar, sullen, like a storm in August. The men were plowing in the fields and I could see them stop at the furrow's end to speak to each other. We women tried to go about our tasks, but generally met together to shake our heads over the wicked men who were shooting and murdering. Cynthia seemed to feel it more than all of us and when the roar grew louder shuddered as one with a chill.

The sun went down in a smoky haze, all red and bloody. Then there was a pause, the very wind stopped still, and suddenly a long, deep roll ran off to the south, louder and fiercer than the rest. Then all grew still, and the darkness came on swiftly. Cynthia was sitting with me, and when we heard no more she breathed a high relief and said, "At last." As she went to get the candles a solitary horseman clattered down the road.

At daybreak there were the tramp of many soldiers and the clank of arms in our peaceful village. We left our breakfast half eaten ourselves to give them food and drink. I would have spared Cynthia, for some were rough men, wild eyed and smoke begrimed, but she came out with the rest and even went without quailing among the wagons where the wounded lay groaning.

With these rode Brother Paul, looking haggard, as one who had not slept. He stopped a wagon in front of Center House and bade me make his room ready for his friend, Henry Pendleton.

"How?" I exclaimed in sudden dismay. "Is he hurt?"

"Yea; shot through the breast," he answered.

Cynthia paled as one suddenly dizzy, and I, too, felt sick at heart. "Isn't it horrible, sister Caroline?" she said as we went in to fix the bed. Then with her usual thoughtfulness she offered to give up her room to the young soldiers, for it was larger and lighter.

So they carried him in and laid him on the little bed in Cynthia's room. It was Brother Paul himself, though, who left her to nurse his friend and joined me in caring for the hungry soldiers. The young man slept when the doctors left him, and sitting there with her sewing, she looked up from time to time at his pale face. Her tender heart was touched as she watched him lying there wounded unto death.

"So young," she thought, "and so sorely wounded. Yea, and I will pray for him." And she went down on her knees by the bed—her own bed—all her guileless heart going out in a plea for mercy. Then the young soldier opened his eyes and, dazed with sleep, thought the kneeling figure his sister.

"So you have come, Alice?" he said, putting his arm around her neck.

"Nay!" she exclaimed, starting up in affright. "It is I, Sister Cynthia."

When I went in the next afternoon, he was lying with his eyes closed, smiling to himself sometimes as one in a reverie. Cynthia was bending over her sewing and did not look up when he greeted me. God forgive me for it, but I could never look on Henry Pendleton without wishing he had been born my son. There was a taking way about everything that he did; just the way he wished you good morning was enough to put you in a good humor all day.

We had so many wounded soldiers left with us that I could let not Cynthia be long out, but she came back

even before I finished a little sewing.

"Sister Cynthia," he said as she entered, "I am going to ask you to do me a little favor. I want you to write a letter to my mother for me."

"Yea," she said, half breathless from her walking.

It was a brave letter, making light of his wound and full of cheery plans for getting a leave of absence. I listened to his comforting love words as he urged her not to come back into the enemy's country, where it was dangerous. It sounded new and strange to me, too, and I did not wonder that Cynthia's hand shook. Poor lad, how pale he looked as he lay there! I could not help smoothing his pillow as I went out.

Cynthia came down after awhile to mail his letter, and hunted me out.

"Sister Caroline," she said seriously, "did you ever see my mother?"

"No, child," I answered, a little hurt, for had I not been a mother to her these 20 years, and loved her more than if I had begotten her in inquiry?

She turned away a few steps and then came back.

"Sister Caroline," she said, "you have been a mother to me, and I haven't loved you half enough." And she put her arms around my neck and kissed me. I suppose I was a foolish old woman to fold her in my arms and weep over her as I did.

She went back up stairs to the wounded man, but Brother Paul had come in and was talking to his friend. Cynthia walked slowly on to my room.

"Paul," she heard him say, "play for me; I am sad lying here."

I did not know that music was the tie of friendship between them. I had never seen the violin, for Brother Paul had played in secret the beautiful but ungodly songs, and as for Cynthia she had heard only the little organ in the meeting house that Paul said was cracked, and poor child, it was no wonder that she fell now under the spell of that ungodly music and heard things she had never dreamed of.

It was like getting glimpses into a new world, where all the beautiful things were you had ever heard or seen. But there was pain mixed with the pleasure, and it gave you a sort of yearning as he changed to a song to somebody he called Annie Laurie. I am an old woman and have ungodly music, but I stood there with one foot on the step and listened like one in a spell. How much more it must have meant to Cynthia! It isn't strange the idea came to her that in some way she had missed something in life, a beautiful and spiritual something altogether desirable. She sat there with her eyes fixed on one cloud that was golden still in the gray twilight and prayed to God for the unknown something. So I found her when I came to see why she was late to supper—Cynthia, who was ever prompt in the least of her duties.

The next afternoon we were in the workroom down stairs when I heard Brother Paul's step. Cynthia looked up at the door twice, then, after he was outside, got up suddenly and ran after him. I wondered much, for among us men and women have no needless communication with each other. I heard her call his name, and he was just at the window when she came up, breathing quickly.

"Brother Paul," she said, "do you know—Annie Laurie?"

"Yea," he said, turning quickly. "Why?"

"Is she very beautiful?"

"Yea," he said, "very." And I could see a curious smile on his lips and a light in his eyes. I did not notice that Cynthia caught her breath quickly. I was so taken up with the thought that Brother Paul was in danger of that strange woman.

"You haven't told me why you asked," he went on.

Then Cynthia's eyes fell, and she stammered something and came back into the house before he could answer. He looked after her as if he would follow and tell her more but instead turned and walked off rapidly.

As I was going upstairs the next morning I stopped on the landing to

rest, for I was spent with much watching the night before.

"Sister Cynthia," I heard the young soldier say, "I must ask you to write another letter for me. I have waited hoping to gain strength myself, but"—He stopped, and I noticed that his voice was weaker.

"Yea, certainly," she said, and I heard her getting the paper. "I am ready," she added after a pause. "Is it to be to your mother?"

"No," he answered, and grew silent. "There is such a thing as pure love," he said presently. "A man can care for a woman for herself, for the soul of her; he can work for her, suffer for her, die for her, if need be. How can this pure feeling be confounded with that foul thing lust? Don't you see what I mean?"

"Yea," she said softly.

"And I am not asking you to do wrong to write to her for me?"

"Nay," she said, and her voice sounded far away.

Ah, why did I not go in then? Why did I sit there, a poor, weak, old woman, and listen with tears in my eyes to his beautiful love words, so tender and gentle and sad and brave. He forgot her who wrote and spoke as though he were face to face with the other one; his voice grew full and round again, and the tones of it made me tremble as I sat there on the steps. When he came to close and say goodby, I could not bear it and stole softly back downstairs.

Cynthia came down presently, and her lashes were still wet with tears.

The next morning was unnaturally still, with bits of tender blue sky between the fleecy mist. Soon a wind blew up, drawing one wide, filmy cloud across the sky—a gray, cold cloud that, thickening, hung drearily above the empty world, where the wind blustered through leafless trees.

The young soldier was worse. His breathing was heavy, and now and then a faint moan passed his lips. Cynthia sat watching him with the line drawn tight at her mouth and her big eyes tense. I sent her out, but soon saw her coming back across the bleak meadows with her eyes bent to the ground.

He grew restless and feverish through the afternoon and talked in broken scraps about his home and the days when he was a boy. He fell asleep at last, just as the gray day was slipping off over the hills. I went to my own room for awhile, and soon I heard Brother Paul's familiar step. Cynthia motioned him to a seat at the foot of the bed, and presently I heard her speaking in a low voice.

"There was something he wanted to tell you. Brother Paul," she said. "Perhaps I ought to do it, for he may talk of in his delirium." She paused, "He cares for somebody—a woman."

I was glad she didn't say love.

"Yes," said Brother Paul, with a sudden anxiety in his deep voice. "He wanted you to know that his—love was pure; that love can be pure."

"I know it already," he said, his voice trembling.

"You"—She stopped suddenly.

"Yes," he paused and then was about to speak when the young soldier interrupted.

"Louise," he said, his voice clear and ringing again, "my dear Louise, I knew you would come." His hand was outstretched, and Cynthia took it without hesitation. Hurrying in, I could see the peaceful look on his face as she bent over him.

"It hurts me to breathe, Louise," he said presently. "Lift me up, won't you?"

Cynthia put her arm under him and lifted him until his head rested on her own bosom. Then he drew a long breath and smiled.

"I am going now, Louise," he said, and, raising his arm, he brought her head until her lips touched his. His breath came deep and peaceful, and then Cynthia unclasped his arm and laid him back on the pillow dead; but a new light shone in her face. The unknown something had come, and she knew it.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

Bill—"She said her face was her fortune." Jill—"Poor thing!"—*Yonkers Statesman.*

FANWOOD.

The Base Ball Team Gets a Victory.

ENTERTAINMENT IN THE CHAPEL.

New Items in Brief.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

The Pastimes, of Manhattan College, favored us with their presence on the Bailey grounds, Wednesday afternoon, and after a game in which the Fanwoods showed that their roots need not despair, our boys came off victorious. Score 16 to 3. Dyer's pitching was excellent, and it is regretted he was not employed earlier in the season. The outfielders show some improvement, while the infielders are in good form. The gloom of past defeats may be flecked by a few brilliant victories before we reach the end of our schedule.

PASTIMES.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Collins, c.,	4	0	0	8	0	1
Krebs, l.f.,	5	0	1	2	0	0
Moore, 2b.,	5	0	4	1	0	0
T. Ryan, 1b.,	4	1	6	1	1	1
Gabriel, 3b.,	4	0	1	2	0	0
Piedra, c.f.,	4	1	2	0	1	0
Conaghan, r.f.,	3	1	0	1	0	0
J. Ryan, s.s.,	3	0	0	1	2	0
Mooney, p.,	3	0	0	1	2	0
Simmott, p.,	2	0	0	0	1	0
Totals.	36	3	8	24	6	6

FANWOOD, A. A.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Dyer, p.,	5	2	3	8	0	0
Pastimes, p.,	3	1	0	0	2	0
Nimmo, s.s.,	2	3	2	2	0	2
Capt. Rappolt, 3b.,	5	2	2	3	2	0
Wigley, 2b.,	5	1	1	5	1	0
Edmonston, c.f., r.f.,	3	1	2	0	1	0
Cook, c.,	5	2	1	6	0	0
Lyne, 1b., l.f.,	4	2	1	4	0	1
Anderson, l.f., c.f.,	3	2	1	0	0	0
Linder, 1b.,	4	0	0	1	4	1
Totals.	38	16	18	27	9	4

INXINGS	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
PASTIMES	0	0	1	0	0	0	3	0	3
FANWOOD	3	4	0	2	3	0	2	x	16

Earned Runs—Pastime, 2; Fanwood, 9; Two base hits—Dyer, Wigley. Left on bases—Pastimes, 9; Fanwood, 5. Stolen bases—Krebs, Moore, Piedra, 3; Conaghan, Mooney, Simmott, Nimmo, Wigley, Edmonston, First base on balls—off Mooney, 5; in five innings off Simmott, 2; Dyer, 7. Struck out—by Mooney, 5; by Simmott, 1; by Dyer, 7. Hit by pitched ball—Dyer, 1. Passed ball—Collins, 1. Time—3.30 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Finn. Attendance—300.

A FARCE.

"The old Maids Convention," came next. We append the cast of characters:—

CAST OF CHARACTERS
President Josephine Jane Green.....Alice Judge
Secretary Rosilla Abigail Hodge.....Gertrude Turner
Tiny Short (hostess).....Florence Mason
Sophia Stuckup.....Bella Muller
Poly Jane Spratt.....Rose Mishunn
Jerusha Matilda Spriggins.....Eulice Brewer
Rachel Rebecca Sharp.....Lydia Smith
Charity Longface.....Sarah Elsworth
Penelope Gertrude Doolittle.....Nettie Little
Patience Desire Mann.....Lillian Dorobut
Julietta Long.....Winnie Clark
Sweet Buds.....Freda Kugler
Prof. Makeover.....Harry Powell

On the platform stairs were arranged in a semicircle. At either end were tables for the secretary. A portion of the platform was screened off. Tiny Short, the hostess, was waiting for the guests, who soon began to arrive in twos, threes and groups. During the preliminary greetings, they presented the appearance of a jumble of millinery and dress goods, in style as ancient as the wearers themselves.

The president, who was late as usual, came in puffing like a steam engine, made a beeline for her chair and called the meeting to order. Then the ancient maidens all arose, and in what we imagine were thin, squeaky voices, sang something, swaying to and fro to their cheering music, while the president kept time with her gavel.

The president's address, beginning with—Fellow members of the Young Ladies Single Blessedness Society—was cut short by the appearance of a mouse, all the members hastily climbed on the chairs, till Jerusha Matilda Spriggins, a recently elected member, with a strong inclination towards masculine wearing apparel, dispatched the monster with her umbrella and peace reigned once more. The president read the noble cause for which the club was formed, viz:—The devising of ways and means of making its members attractive to the sterner sex; and above all, the bringing of the loverless girl and the girlless lover together. The Secretary called the roll, the members courtseying and responding thusly:—

Josephine Jane Green: "The proper study of mankind is man." The Secretary is very modest, and I will call her name Rosilla Abigail Hodge.

The Secretary: "What a piece of work is man; how noble in reason; how infinite in faculty; in appearance how like a god; the beauty of the world." (Applause.)

Rachel Rebecca Sharp: "Man's love is of man's life a thing apart. 'Tis woman's whole existence."

Tiny Short: "O for a man that we might light together."

Mary Jane Traddler: "His very foot bath music in it, as he cometh up the stairs." (All "Yes, yes, that's so.")

Jerusha Matilda Spriggins: "Every prospect pleases and only man is vile." (Old maids look shocked and cry "Shame, Shame.")

Sophia Stuckup: "Men love to hear of their power, but dislike to be told of their duty." ("True! true!")

Julietta Long: "Man wants but little here below and wants that little long. I am long."

Polly Jane Spratt: "There is not a man in the world, no matter how insignificant, but what there's a girl somewhere who admires or loves him." ("Very true.")

Charity Longface: "I confess women are foolish, nature made them so to match the men."

Patience Desire Mann: "Men are like drums, the ones having the biggest heads make the most noise." ("You're hard on the poor souls.")

Penelope Gertrude Doolittle: "Oh for a man, with heart and soul, Damascus, Popocrat, Whate'er, what care I so long as it's a man."

Betty Bobbett: "'Tis matrimony, 'tis matrimony, that is woman's sphere." ("Yes, ah, yes.")

The report of the Vigilance Committee was read by the Secretary, and showed that there was a town in the Klondyke where all the men were handsome, young, unmarried and very rich. The pristine damsels were anxious to start at once, lest the supply should be exhausted.

A knock was heard, followed by the information that a man was at the door. There was a rush for the single looking glass, to prink. The visitor proves to be Prof. Makeover with his "Remodeloscope," (purchased at R. H. Macy's dry goods store), and a letter of introduction from Susan Anthony, telling of the wonderful virtues of the machine, and how she, a spinster of 99, was made young and beautiful and has already had three proposals of marriage, and the prospect of a dozen more. All are anxious to try the machine, so the president decides which lady is to come first. Prof. Makeover cautions them to give their exact age, or dire results will follow. Betty Bobbett, is given first chance. Her age she says is forty, and Prof. Makeover politely tells her to double it. She makes her choice of a beauty of sweet sixteen, bids the sisters farewell, and enters the machine, a hideous yowling is heard, soon all is still, and out comes Miss Bobbett transformed into a blushing bud.

Miss Spriggins is next, she persists in going with her poodle. She comes out a beauty, but the dog is converted into sausages, links. The machine makes no impression on Ling Short, but the president persists in trying it herself, the machine breaks down, and disgorges bones, caramels and bonbons—all that is left of their president. Prof. Makeover is chased out by the angry old maids.

The play was often and vigorously applauded, and at the end, a rousing vote of thanks was given

the young ladies. All previous attempts of the gentler sex to entertain the F. L. A., were then and there outdone. Considering that they had only one day in which to prepare, and the fact that they volunteered, when they found that Prof. Jones would not be present, they deserve the heartiest thanks of the members for the way they evinced their interest in the Literary Association. The committee in charge of the affair was composed of Misses Gertrude Turner, Alice Judge and Lydia Smith.

President Fox made a few appropriate remarks concerning the work of the year past, and wishing success abundant in the year to come. The meeting then adjourned.

Mrs. R. B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday, came to see her son Rowland B. Lloyd, who is one of the boys' tutors at Fanwood. Mrs. Lloyd was accompanied by her young son, George. They remained the guests of the Institution till Thursday morning, when they left for their home.

Mr. Jos. B. Hotel, of Trenton, N. J., paid Tutor Lloyd a flying visit, Thursday.

The first game on the Reserves schedule was to come off last Saturday, but rain prevented. The team was in bad humor all day, and I suspect that Weather Prophet Emery has a grudge against them.

Frank Magill, a pupil of the Hartford School for the Deaf, in company with his father, was a visitor Friday.

Captain Keiser and Adjutant Rappolt were at the Mammoth Printing Exposition, Grand Central Palace, Saturday afternoon. Both are JOURNAL compositors, so the exhibit was to them both interesting and instructive.

Sunday was the last regular visiting day of the term, and a large number of friends and relatives of the pupils were present. Battalion parade was held in the afternoon. Among former pupils here as visitors we noticed Misses Bertha Spahn, Emma Caddy and Ethel Perry. Messrs. James Avens, Robert H. McVea, Henry Prinsinz, Henry Muench and Stephen Hannon.

Prof. Wm. G. Jones and family wish to thank their friends for their expressions of sympathy over their daughter, Daisy. She is slightly improved, and the outlook is more encouraging than it was a week ago.

Don't Be Afraid of work.

Here are some stirring words that it will do every boy good to learn: Good, honest work hurts few people. It is the other things we put with it that tire and wear us out.

Remember, boy, that you have to work whether you handle a pick or a pen, a wheel barrow or a set of books, digging ditches or editing a paper, you must work. If you look around, you will see that the men who are most able to live the rest of their days without work are the men who work the hardest.

Don't be afraid of killing yourself with work. It is beyond you power to do that. Men cannot work so hard as that on the sunny side of thirty. They die sometimes, but it is because they leave off at six and don't get home until two in the morning. It's the interval that kills. Work gives an appetite for meals; it lends solidity to your slumbers; it gives the appetite appreciation of a holiday. There are young men who do not work, but the world is not proud of them. It does not even know their names, it simply speaks of them old So-and-So's boys. So find out what you want to be and do, take off your coat and make a dust in the world. The busier you are the less mischief you will get into, the sweeter will be your sleep, the brighter and happier your holidays, and better satisfied will the world be with you.

Hungry Higgins—"How would you like to be one of them swell dudes an' have your alcohol bath every day?" Weary Watkins—"Inside or outside?"—*Indianapolis Journal.*

NEW YORK, MAY 24, 1900.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1034 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man:

Wherever wrong is done

To the humblest and the weakest

'Neath the all-beholding sun,

That wrong is also done to us,

And they are slaves most base,

Whose love of right is for themselves,

And not for all the race."

AN effort appears to have been inaugurated in certain quarters to discourage the contemplated visit of the deaf to Europe this summer. While it is no doubt true that public accommodations of all kinds will be somewhat crowded, there is no reason to believe that this will be true in any exceptional degree for such an occasion as the Paris exposition. The same stories were told of Chicago, and it is probably true that those who became frightened at the tales of prospective extortion and engaged rooms months in advance, at what was at the time said to be a nominal figure, found themselves being mulcted. But the experienced traveler, who knew that many of these stories were sent out by designing hotel owners to encourage the booking of accommodations long in advance, found no difficulty in settling himself in pleasant quarters at little if anything more than the ordinary charges. In Paris, as in Chicago, the matter of preparing accommodations is being greatly overdone, and if the prospective visitor will content himself with quarters outside the popular hotels and away from the gates of the exposition, he will find that instead of being obliged to seek accommodations, the accommodations will seek him. Let him place the matter in the hands of a friend who "knows the ropes" and who contemplates crossing this summer, and be advised by him. What has been said of accommodations in Paris, also is true of transportation thither. If the visitor demands passage on the popular liners, he will be unable to secure it at this late date—and this is true every year, exposition or no exposition. If he will content himself with less speed, less gilding in his state room and fewer names of famous personages on the passenger list, he will find booking offices in plenty open all summer.

It can hardly be classed as a surprise that the new paper for the deaf—*Once a Week*—is dead. The undertaking was of such magnitude, requiring a big outlay of cash every week that no experienced newspaper man expected it to succeed. Mr. Kerney was a hustling manager in that he got more free advertising for the paper than was ever given a newcomer before. Every one admits the paper to have been good, that all of the editorial staff were efficient in their respective departments. But writing for a paper and "making it go," are two different things. The result is that the biggest newspaper venture ever undertaken by the deaf, is dead at the age of two months. Truly "whom the gods love die young."

By the will of Paul J. Hoffman, of Philadelphia, admitted to Probate April 26th, 1900, the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb gets one-third of an estate valued at \$26,000.

Truly Great.—Is there anything grander than a man you can trust? "Yes," "Well, what is it?" "Why, a man that doesn't ask you to trust him."—*Detroit Free Press.*

CALLAUDET COLLEGE.

The Gallaudet's Get a Goose Egg at Georgetown.

HANDICAP BEATS OUR ATHLETES.

Brevities.

From our Washington Correspondent.

Failure and disappointment still seems to be the fate that follows unceasingly after Gallaudet in base ball circles this season. We did not succeed in getting Maryland Agricultural College to come out on Tuesday for the return game which she owes us, as all had hoped. In consequence the manager had to get some other team for the boys to tackle in order to keep in practice. No team except that of Georgetown University could be secured, and, as the University of Maryland refused to come on Wednesday, as per agreement, our team went over to Georgetown that afternoon and played. The result was a shut-out for us by the score of 14 to 0. Ten errors by Gallaudet of Georgetown's two, while she had only eight hits to Gallaudet's six, tells the story in a nutshell. The score:

GALLAUDET:	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Waters, 3b.,	4	0	2	3	0	1
Rosson, p., rf.,	2	0	1	2	2	1
Geiffus, 2b.,	4	0	0	5	0	2
Wheeler, lf.,	4	0	1	2	0	0
Lawrence, ss.,	4	0	0	0	3	4
Carpenter, lb.,	3	0	0	2	0	0
Barham, cf.,	2	0	0	4	0	0
Haines, rf.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Kurath, p.,	1	0	0	0	0	0
Totals,	31	0	6	24	7	10

GEORGETOWN:	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Moran, ss.,	4	3	0	5	5	0
Dowda, 2b.,	5	1	1	2	3	0
O'Hara, cf.,	5	0	1	1	0	0
Walsh, lf.,	4	1	1	1	0	0
Devlin, lb.,	4	1	1	13	0	1
Cranston, c.,	4	3	2	4	1	0
Smith, 3b.,	5	2	1	0	1	1
Burbank, rf.,	4	1	1	1	2	0
Golden, p.,	4	2	1	0	0	0
Totals,	39	14	8	27	12	2

Innings.	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
GALLAUDET,	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
GEORGETOWN,	1	1	4	3	1	0	2	2	14

Bases stolen—Georgetown 4; Gallaudet 2. Three-base hit—Smith. Home run—Golden. Double play—Moran to Devlin. Base on balls—off Rosson 2; off Kurath 3; off Golden 2. Hit by pitched balls—by Rosson 2; by Kurath 1. Struck out—by Golden 4. Passed balls—Andrew 4. Time—two hours.

The team left Friday afternoon for Chestertown, Md., expecting to play Washington College of that place on Saturday, but a heavy rain falling all Friday night and Saturday forenoon, prevented the game. This was a great disappointment, as we had hoped in this game to even up things with the Washington College boys for their victory over us last year.

The Spring Athletic meet between Gallaudet and the Eastern High School was held on our grounds, Friday afternoon, and was won on handicaps by the High School boys. The track and grounds were a little muddy in consequence of showers in the forenoon, but in spite of this the events (all handicaps in favor of the High School) were vigorously contested, the result being a total of 49 points for the High School teams and 41 for Gallaudet.

The meet was conspicuous for the absence of the usual quibbling, which is a compliment to Captain Long and Manager Clarke, of Gallaudet; and Manager Bride, of the High School, under whose management the event took place.

The officials of the meet were: Referee, Mr. Mulligan, Georgetown University; clerk of course, M. F. Hilton, Seattle Athletic club, Seattle, Washington; track judges, Mr. E. A. Playter, Eastern High School, and Prof. Ely, Gallaudet College; field judges, Mr. Cornwall, Eastern High School and Mr. Norris, Gallaudet; judges at the finish, Mr. Holland, Georgetown University, and Mr. Painter, Gallaudet; timers, Mr. Eastman, Eastern High School, and Prof. Hall, Gallaudet; measurers, Mr. Rowe, Eastern High School, and Mr. Moran, Gallaudet; assistant clerks of the course, Messrs. Fay and Clarke, Gallaudet, and Mr. Devondorf, Eastern High School.

The following is the result:

100-yards dash—First heat, Bradley, E. H. S.; Speake, E. H. S., second. Time, 0:10-5. Second heat, Long, G. C., first; Gargus, E. H. S., second. Time, 0:10-4. Third heat, Foreman, G. C., first; W. Marsh, second. Time, 0:11. Fourth heat, Bride, E. H. S., first; Hilder, second. Time, 0:10-4.5. Final, Long, G. C., won; Bradley, E. H. S., second; Bride, E. H. S., fourth. Time, 0:10-1.5. (Long handicapped five feet.)

1-mile run—Won by Letch, G. C.; Bradshaw, E. H. S., second; Northern, G. C., third. Time, 5:11-1.2. (Bradshaw had thirty yards handicap.)

800-yard run—Won by Letch, G. C.; Bradshaw, E. H. S., second; Northern, G. C., third. Time, 2:18-1.2. (Bradshaw, fifteen yards handicap.)

440-yard run—Won by Hilder, E. H. S.; Speake, E. H. S., second; Strong, third. Time, 0:56. (Hilder, ten yards handicap; Speake, twenty.)

220-yard dash—First heat, Bradley, E. H. S.; Speake, E. H. S., second. Time, 0:24-1.5. Second heat, won by Long, G. C.; Fitzpatrick, E. H. S., second. Time, 0:24-2.5. Third heat, won by Foreman, G. C.; Gargus, E. H. S., second. Time, 0:24-1.5. Final, won by Long, G. C.; Foreman, G. C., second; Bradley, E. H. S., third. Time, 0:24-2-5. (Bradley, four yards handicap.)

Shot put—Won by Kennedy 38 feet 4 inches; Mather, G. C., second, 37 feet 9 inches; T. Bradley, third, 35 feet 2 inches. (Kennedy, 15 inches handicap.)

Discus throw—Won by Kennedy, E. H. S., actual throw, 75 feet 9 inches; M. Bradley, E. H. S., second; Northern, third, 78 feet 3 1/2 inches. Won by Kennedy on handicap of 10 feet.

High jump—Won by Kennedy, failed on 5 feet 1 inch; Mather, G. C., second, failed on 5 feet 2 inches. Third undecided between Fitzpatrick and Pullman, both E. H. S. (Mather handicapped three inches.)

Pole vault—Won by Mather, G. C., 8 feet 4 inches; Kennedy, second, 8 feet 2 inches; Northern, G. C., third, 8 feet.

Broad jump—Won by Kennedy, actual jump 17 feet 10 inches; Bradley, second, 16 feet 4 inches; Rink, G. C., third, 16 feet. (Kennedy had 16 inches handicap.)

Mile relay race—Won by Eastern High School team (Bradley, Kennedy, Bradshaw, and Hilder); Gallaudet College, second; (Foreman, Strong, Mather, and Long). Time, 3:48.

Gallaudet was handicapped in the first relay 60 yards, in the second relay 45 yards, in the third 30 yards and in the fourth 15 yards. Long who ran the last relay for Gallaudet, was at least 40 yards behind the E. H. S. man when he started, but he was only about three feet behind when they crossed the line.

Dr. Edson Gallaudet second son of President Gallaudet, has resigned from the Yale faculty, in which he was a Professor of Physics, to accept a position in the engineering department of the Cramp Ship-Building Company's yards at Philadelphia. Dr. Gallaudet graduated from Yale in 1893, and after taking a post graduate course in John Hopkins University, returned to Yale as an instructor. His call to the new position is the result of having prepared himself, thoroughly along technical lines. But it is perhaps more directly due to an invention which he recently perfected to contract the roll of a ship at sea and enable the guns to be sighted accurately. He will remain at Yale until the present session is over, but will leave immediately after the June rows of the boat crew of which he is head coach. His resignation is said to have cast consternation into the ranks of Yale athletes as no one thought of his being likely to leave Yale.

Miss Cloa G. Lamson, '00, was called home Friday on account of the illness of her mother and sister. She was the valedictorian of the present graduating class, and her having to leave now is very much regretted by her friends here, of which she has many.

The annual picnic excursion down the river of our Sunday School will take place next Saturday, arrangement have not yet been perfected, and we cannot say exactly to what resort will be the destination of the party.

The Jollity Club, is we learn, to give its annual Lawn Fete on June 2d.

The lady members of the Senior class, and Misses Kie, '01, and Parkinson, I. C., attended a Lawn Fete given by the young ladies of Washington College of this city, Wednesday evening. Misses Fish and Martin also were of the party. The young men of the Senior class were invited, but did not go.

The news that *Once-a-Week* was to cease publication reached the College about the middle of the week, and much regret was expressed that the management found themselves compelled to take the step. It was, indeed, a great newspaper, and could it have but succeeded, it would have been of great value to the deaf of the country. It's the old story: Indifference on the part of the deaf themselves, that caused its failure.

The *Buff and Blue* for May is now out. It is a Presentation Day number, and will doubtless be of great interest on that account. An interesting feature, also, is the out of the base ball team appearing in the number.

Hop J. B. Wight, Secretary of the Board of Directors of the College, was not reappointed by Pres. McKinley as a Commissioner of the District of Columbia. The "Black" element of the city's population were opposed to him, and it would not do—was not good politics—for the President to reappoint him.

An uncle of Miller, '03, of N. C., stopped to see him Friday, when on his way home from Baltimore, where he had been on business in connection with his extensive cotton manufacturing interests.

The "Co-eds" were photographed in costumes of white, out on the front lawn Thursday, by Flick, '03. The girls complimented him by choosing him as their official photographer last fall, while the boys chose Painter, '02.

Word has been received by some of the boys to the effect that Peter Hughes, ex-'02, is to return next fall and join the class of '03. This reminds us of the fact that there are said to be already forty or more applications on file for admission to the Introductory Class next fall.

The swimming pool in the gymnasium has been a favorite place with the boys during the hot weather of the past few days.

There are at present several cases of measles among the pupils of the Kendall School. It is supposed that they contracted the disease at a circus which they attended a few weeks ago.

A little brother of one of the girls who is sick with measles now, was killed by falling from a descending elevator in one of Washington's department stores Thursday. The coroner's jury decided that no one could be blamed for the accident.

PHILADELPHIA.

Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.

PERTINENT COMMENT.

Local Brevities.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

The Trustees of the Pennsylvania Society for the advancement of the Deaf held an important meeting, on May 11th, and among other things decided to establish the long projected Home for blind, aged and infirm deaf! They also agreed upon Williamsport for its location, provided certain arrangements be made there.

The details of the arrangements proposed to be made can not be made know now, as nobody can tell the outcome yet. A great deal depends upon the efforts of the one charged with these preliminary arrangements. Let us hope for once that the effort will be earnest and continued until the success or failure of the project is apparent.

Some comment has been made that there may be no fit persons found to occupy the Home. If this is correct, we are surprised; not so because we hoped otherwise, but because every well informed deaf person must know that there are blind and aged and infirm deaf in this State as surely as there are such of the hearing. We should consider it creditable to the State to find it free from such dependents; but, is it so?

The real difficulty, it seems, is not to find subjects, but to bring them together. They have been so long accustomed to their old surroundings that it will be very difficult to convince them of the new comforts of life to be found in a retreat adapted to their every need. Then too, some of those having helpless charge may be willing to surrender them with the loss of further remuneration. Other difficulties of the above sort may be expected. They all seem questions for the Boards of Trustees to consider and it will doubtless meet them.

For ourselves, we ask what can not be accomplished by honest and, if need be, persistent effort? The project must have a beginning like anything else. Until then all is but theory. It seems reasonable to suppose that so soon as the Home is one in the full sense of the word, the inmates will be coming as truly as birds will adopt a new bird-house set up for them.

One thing seems certain, and that is it will take pretty much hustling and a deal of hard work to start the Home. Everything may not appear to our liking, some things may be lacking, and others may look decidedly disappointing, but time and experience may make up for all; at least, let us hope so.

We take this opportunity to congratulate the Trustees, Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, Rev. J. M. Koehler and Mr. S. G. Davidson, upon the recent stand they have taken in the matter, and to wish them all the success possible.

Rev. J. M. Koehler lectured on "The Dutch and British in South Africa," before the Cleric Literary Association, on Thursday evening, May 10th.

The following literary exercises were held before the Cleric Literary Association on May 17th: News Reading, by Wm. F. Durian; Essay, "Some Mistakes of Economies," by H. E. Stevens; Humorous Sketch, by Mrs. Durian; Historical Sketch, "Nero," by Wm. H. Lipsett; Declaration, "The Circus Boy," by R. J. King; Debate—open to all—"Should we, as a nation, fortify the Nicaragua Canal?"

Messrs. Stevens, King and Lipsett discussed the question.

Afterwards Miss Julia A. Foley, who was present, gave notice of a game of basket ball to be played by Mt. Airy Institute girls with a team from the Drexel Institute, on Saturday afternoon, May 26th.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Stumpf celebrated the third anniversary of their marriage, at their home, on Saturday evening, May 19th. They received a number of pretty and useful gifts. A very enjoyable evening was spent. There were about twenty-five guests.

A boy was added to the family of Dr. and Mrs. Crouter on May 11th, making the fourth child. Congratulations, Doctor!

Messrs. Mondeau, Ormrod and Shepherd, discarded their beds one night last week for fishing at Tacony, and were rewarded with ninety-one eels. So report goes.

Among the Sunday visitors at All Souls' were Mr. David Rosenbaum, of Reading; Mrs. H. C. Fernekes, of Allentown; Lewis L. Ash, of Phoenixville; and Miss Lizzie Evans, of Catasaguna.

Rev. Dr. Francis J. Clerc is expected to officiate at All Souls' Church next Sunday afternoon.

Mr. F. C. Smielau was at St. Ann's in New York, on Sunday.

Charles H. Sharrar has given up shoe lasting for a more steady

position in the Diamond File Works.

John Q. Hahn's father was buried to-day at Sligo, Pa. His age was eighty-one years. We extend our sympathy to Mr. Hahn in his great bereavement.

A party was tendered to Master Albert Roop on his birthday, May 10th.

It is rumored that Miss Katie Houck will be married on May 31st. Mrs. L. A. DeLong, Miss Elizabeth C. Heiligh, and Elmer E. Brooks were recent visitors. They came to attend the 10th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Reider on the 14th.

Elmer E. Brooks leaves to-morrow (Tuesday) for his home in York, Pa.

J. S. R.

May 21, '00.

BALTIMORE, MD.

I am being constantly urged by my friends to resume correspondence to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, and at last I have decided to write the Baltimore news. I will be glad to keep the Baltimore readers well posted on condition that the deaf-mutes will support me.

Some happy couples who have linked their lives together for better or worse:—

FANTOM—SIRMAN.

Mr. James Fantom, of Ridgely, Md., and Miss Mary A. Sirman, of Salisbury, were married by the Rev. O. J. Whildin, at St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church, Wednesday, April 25th. Over three hundred people witnessed the ceremony, which is said to have been the most brilliant wedding they ever saw at St. Peter's Church. Mr. James Fantom is a prosperous cam-maker.

KOEING—ROHNER.

Mr. Herman Koeing and Miss Helen Rohner, both of this city, were quietly married by Rev. D. E. Moylan, at Eutaw Methodist Episcopal Church three weeks ago. Mr. Koeing is a painter by trade.

Mr. Louis Nicholson obtained a good position as a painter through an advertisement to which he answered in our leading paper. He shook the Baltimore dust off his shoes, and went to Atlantic City, to roll up his sleeves to do painting. We do not know whether he will come back or not.

News leaked out last week that the contemplated re-union of the pupils and graduates of the Maryland School has been abandoned for this summer, on account of the continued ill-health of Principal Ely and matron Mrs. R. Rinehart. It is a great disappointment to the deaf-mutes.

Grace Deaf-Mute Guild held an interesting literary meeting on Thursday evening, May 17th. Condition of affairs in Cuba, Philadelphia's Wanamaker-English controversy, and the English and Boer war, were the chief topics under discussion. At the conclusion of the discussion, the members were asked to speak before the closing of the literary meeting, and one of them got up and asked why Philadelphia was called the city of Brotherly Love as there seemed to be lots of trouble there nowadays—to which no one could answer. Will J. S. R., the correspondent, enlighten us.

Miss Minnie English, of Montgomery Co., is taking Mrs. R. L. Rinehart's place as the matron of the girls at the Maryland School for the Deaf. Mrs. Rinehart is now at her home in new Windsor, having found a rest necessary for the restoration of her health. Her friends trust that change of scene and freedom from care, will soon accomplish the desired result.

Our annual strawberry Festival will this year occur on the evenings May 23d and 24th. In addition to the usual sales, there will be an exhibition of water-color paintings in the form of a panorama. These paintings are the work of one of our deaf-mute artists and represent three years of labor. Prof. Ruckle will take charge of it. Come one! Come all! Have a good time. Do not be stingy, my dear girls and boys.

Maryland ranks last of its own size in deaf population. It has about 750 deaf-mutes. We lost three deaf-mutes within six months. Miss Emma Mattingly died of consumption after months of illness. Miss Mary Lynch died of the same disease. Mr. W. Bentz died rather suddenly of kidney complaint. He was only sick for two days.

Mr. Harry T. Reamy is full of projects for entering the poultry business. He is one of the brightest deaf-mutes in this city. With an elegant education, he will no doubt be successful if he decides to go into the poultry business.

Would it be a good idea to engage a deaf-mute poultrier to edit the poultry department in the JOURNAL. It would help the others when they are at a loss how to start. The members of M. E. Church on Entaw Street, are going to have a strawberry festival on 5th of June. Mr. Moylan will take charge of the festival.

The Rev. O. J. Whildin returned home from a brief visit to Philadelphia, on Tuesday, the 15th.

During his sojourn many of his old friends met him. He was present at the 10th anniversary celebration of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider. He reported having a good time.

Mr. Wm. Feldpusch and Miss Iola Pettit were elected 1st and 2d Vice-Presidents of Grace Guild, to fill the unexpired terms of Mr. L. Nicholson, who has removed to Atlantic City, and of Mrs. Gustav Thies, whose domestic duties were such as to prevent her doing active work.

Grace Church Record, edited by Rev. Arthur Powell, Rev. Mr. Hensel and Rev. O. J. Whildin, is out now. One of its pages is devoted to the interests of the Deaf, which is written by Rev. O. J. Whildin. It is interesting for any one to read.

Mr. Charles Keyser, of Washington, D. C., taking advantage of a cheap excursion, came to Baltimore to visit his friends. He was at our Grace Chapel, where Rev. O. J. Whildin gave an interesting sermon. His subject was Genesis 41, verse 15.

MYRTLE.

National Association of the Deaf.

May 15, 1900.

MESSRS. VEDITZ, SEATON, SIMPSON, MCGREGOR, DRARER, AND HODGSON:

Gentlemen: As fellow members of the N. A. D. Committee on the Literature of the Deaf, I write to you. According to the circular of our President, the object of this committee is to keep track of matters relating to the deaf that appear in the public press, and when occasion requires issue circulars or statements correcting false impressions, etc. As yet we have done nothing, partly because there has been no call for action on our part. I have, however, given considerable thought as to what we should do, and herewith submit some ideas to you for consideration.

When any misleading articles of the S. Millington Miller variety appear in the papers, a copy should be sent to me as soon as possible. If some one, preferably the member of the Committee living nearest the scene of publication, volunteers to reply, well and good. Otherwise I, as chairman, will reply or ask some one to reply in behalf of the Committee.

In order to be prepared for prompt action, I think we should have brief papers prepared on the principal questions affecting the deaf. For example:

1. A brief and concise statement of the advantages and disadvantages of different methods, and the attitude of the deaf toward the sign language.
2. Extracts from the statements of orally taught as to the limitations of the oral method.
3. A paper on day schools.
4. A paper giving statistics showing number of pupils taught by different methods.
5. A paper on occupations pursued by the deaf, and touching on deaf peddlers.

Other papers as occasion demands, and material is secured.

Papers should be printed in uniform size, the *Annals* pages being a good size, I think, and they should be brief, not over three or four printed pages. If longer, they are less likely to be read.

In addition to the work outlined by the President, I think the work of the Committee may be made broad and its usefulness greatly increased, if not immediately, in the future any way. To this end, I would suggest that we make inquiries in various directions:

1. Get a list of leading educational publications.
2. Find out the publishers of the "patent insides" of country papers.
3. Find syndicate writers.
4. Keep in touch with the Associated Press.
5. Find out about "mothers' clubs."

Then, as to distribution, which will perhaps be the most expensive part of our work. The above list indicates in part my ideas as to some means of distribution. Other means that occur to me are:

1. The Volta Bureau. If properly approached, and the material is free from personalities, I believe the Bureau will assist in distributing our literature.
2. Send to parents of deaf children through the schools. Some might refuse, but if so we can try to reach the parents by other means. Few, I think, could refuse to transmit a courteously worded statement of the views of the National Association. If they should, the fact might be added for the information of parents, and would hardly add to the prestige of such schools.
3. Distribute papers among educators of the hearing at their conventions, and send to superintendents of public schools.
4. Send papers direct to oral branches. Few of them ever read the excellent articles in Combined School papers.
5. Send papers to directors of schools for the Deaf.
6. Send to members of legislative as occasion demands.

While the papers we prepare should be brief, so as to be easily distributed, references should be given therein to reliable authorities, such as Dr. Gallaudet's Glasgow address, for those who desire to pursue the inquiry further.

In accordance with the request of Pres. Smith, many of the school papers are now sent to me. I think it would be a good plan for me to have a scrap book in which to paste the best articles bearing on questions of interest to us, from which extracts may be made, and later the books presented to Gallaudet College, where Normal Fellows in coming years might read in compact form some of the arguments. I am already keeping such a book on my own account, but with the concurrence of the Committee will get one for the Committee and the Association.

I should be glad to hear from you all as to your opinions on the above suggestions, and to receive any suggestions you may have to make. Particularly would I ask your opinion about having paper No 1 prepared, and sent to parents through the schools, say next fall. Would the Committee be justified in taking such a step, or would it be better to wait till after another Convention, which might definitely instruct the Committee to take such a course; or should we refer it to the General Executive Committee now? Does the idea commend itself to you as advisable and desirable.

Kindly reply not later than June 1st.

Fraternally yours,
OLOF HANSON

Fisherman Loses His Mute Son.

Charles Colberg of Holly Beach, N. J., called at Police Headquarters to-day, and asked if anything had been heard of his boy Melvin.

"You see," he said, "I live over in Jersey yonder

NEW YORK.

In Aid of the Gallaudet Home.

THE GUILD ROOM WAS PACKED.

News of the Week.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

The event of last week was undoubtedly the "Art Loan Exhibition," given in aid of the Building Fund of the Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

The affair came off on Wednesday evening, May 16th, and was under the auspices of the League of Elect Surds, with Charles J. LeClerc in the managerial role.

The Guild Room was fairly packed with people, there being present more than two hundred and fifty ladies and gentlemen.

The crowd made it difficult for even a few to see the "art loan" studies, which were ranged around the walls of the room, and proved to be humorous "plays upon words" in the catalogue.

That the reader may get an idea of the "art," we append the catalogue of titles, the smaller type (which was not printed on the program) explaining what the object was.

1. A Study of Fish (in oil). A box of sardines.
2. A Beauty from the South. An orange.
3. Saved—A Savings Bank.
4. The Missing Link. A link of sausages.
5. A Bad Spell of Weather. Wether.
6. The Light of Other Days. An extinguished candle.
7. The Peace Makers. Pair of scissors.
8. A City in Ireland. A cork.
9. Out for the Night. An unlighted lamp.
10. More than a Match. Two or three matches.
11. View of a Well Known Prison. A mousetrap.
12. A Little Indian. Some corn meal.
13. Birthplace of Burns. Coal and wood.
14. The Wreck. A smashed umbrella.
15. View of Boston. The hub of a wheel.
16. Sweet Sixteen. Sixteen pieces of candy.
17. Something to Adore. A lock and key.
18. A Perfect Foot. A foot rule.
19. Gems of the Emerald Isle. Some potatoes.
20. A Popular Belle. A dinner bell.
21. A Village Frier. A frying pan.
22. The First Sorrow. A broken doll.
23. The Red Skins. Two red apples.
24. Sweethearts. Heart shaped candy.
25. Fireside Companions. A poker, stove lifter, etc.
26. Rose of Castile. Castile soap.
27. Maid of Orleans. Molasses.
28. Bonaparte Crossing the Rhine. A bone on a cheese rind.
29. Declined with Thanks. An editor's letter declining a spring poem.
30. Cause of the American Revolution. Tacks on tea.
31. Can't be Beat. A radish.
32. The Beau and The Belle. A ribbon bow and a bell.
33. A Swimming Match. A match floating on water.
34. Our Colored Waiter. A colored tray.
35. The Worn Travelers. Worn out shoes.
36. A Source of Tears. An onion.
37. "All on Board." An awl on a board.
38. Caught in a Squall. Fish.
39. The Seasons. Salt, pepper, etc.
40. A View of Long Branch. A large branch of a tree.

41. The Evergreen Vale. A green veil.
42. Flower of the Family. Flour.
43. Hands off. Hands of a clock.
44. High Tide. Bicycle shoes.
45. First Love. Milk bowl.
46. Coming Through the Rye. A hole in a piece of rye bread.
47. Horse Fair. Hay and oats.
48. Somebody's Darling. A dog.

The exhibition was due to the ingenuity of Mr. and Mrs. LeClerc. They also planned the decorations of the room, which were quite profuse, and included flags and bunting, crepe tissue, and paper flowers. Another feature which caused much merriment, was a series of portraits of members of the League of Elect Surds, which Mr. A. L. Pach had manipulated and contributed. The faces only were used, the bodies being those of actors and actresses in stage costume.

The paper chrysanthemums and other flowers were sold to those in attendance, by Beatrice and Florence Hodgson, Edwin Fox, and Mrs. Pach, who presided over the floral table, took in a goodly number of nickels.

Through the efforts of the patronesses, cake was donated by:

Mr. Max Schimpf, Amsterdam Avenue, between 156th and 157th Streets, a large, "two-story" frosted and decorated cake.

Mr. Nevins, 144th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, marble cake. Cushman's, 146th Street and Amsterdam Avenue, two nut cakes. The patronesses each donated something, as follows:—

Mrs. LeClerc, cake and flowers. Mrs. Heyman, cake and flowers. Mrs. Fox, lemonade and flowers. Mrs. Hodgson, cake. Mrs. Lounsbury, cake. Mrs. Pach, cake. Mrs. Russell, cake. Mrs. Capelli, cake. Mrs. Souweine, cake. Mrs. Tyner (nee Wardell), cake. Mrs. Eberhardt, cake. Miss Schrieber, cake.

All of the members of the League of Elect Surds helped in one way or another during the evening. Manager LeClerc was busy everywhere, while Mrs. LeClerc rallied him in activity and usefulness; Mr. Fox looked after the tickets and cash at the door, and Mrs. Fox presided over the commissary department; Anthony Capelli was "Rebecca at the well," selling pink lemonade at two cents a glass; Mr. and Mrs. Heyman and ten or fifteen other ladies, collected dimes for chances on the big cake, which Baker Schimpf had donated; and—well, all the members and their wives were good and useful and pleasant.

At about 9:30 ice cream and cake were served to all. The supply ran short, so a few additional gallons were hurriedly sent for and distributed. Then numbers corresponding to those signed by purchasers of chances on the cake, were put in a hat, and the three-year-old tot of Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller pulled one out, which awarded the cake to Miss Bertha Spahn. Other cakes were auctioned by Mr. LeClerc, and were bought as follows:—A chocolate layer cake, Herman Beck, 65 cents; a nut cake, Mrs. T. Driscoll, 55 cents; a cream layer cake, S. Puchter, 50 cents; a coconut cake, C. S. MacCully, 35 cents; another coconut cake, W. G. Gilbert, 30 cents. The artificial flowers and vase were knocked down to James Fitzgerald for 30 cents.

The affair was very enjoyable to all, and netted the neat little sum of sixty-six dollars, which has been transmitted to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, as subjoined official letter attests.

LEAGUE OF ELECT SURDS,
NEW YORK, May 21st, 1900.

REV. THOMAS GALLAUDET, D.D.,
General Manager of Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

DEAR SIR:—We transmit herewith the Manager's report on the Entertainment given last Wednesday evening, by the League in aid of the home. Accompanying the report is a check for \$66.00, the proceeds of the entertainment.

With best wishes from the members of the League for the success of the Home, we remain,

Very respectfully yours,
EDWIN A. HODGSON,
THOMAS FRANCIS FOX, Grand Ruler.

Grand Sec'y-Treasurer.

Edward Dunlap, a graduate of the New York Institution in 1880, is now in the State Hospital at Flatbush, L. I. He says Larry Heslin is also there. He wishes to hear from his old friend, John F. O'Brien.

Philip Tobin, after a period of enforced idleness, has secured work with the Century Express Company. Last week the flat in which he lives came near being destroyed by fire. The adjoining building was burned.

Theo. S. Rose is uncle to thirteen persons—seven nephews and six nieces. He feels the dignity of relationship, and wishes it recorded; which desire has our hearty concurrence and co-operation.

A good many deaf-mutes make the historic heights of Fort George a place for Sunday recreation. Last Sunday Messrs. Hannon, Maria, McVea, Miss Spahn, and Prinsinsing were there.

The stork visited Alex McIlwraith's home in Brooklyn, on May 18th, and left as a reminder a little girl baby.

The wife and daughter of Mr. A. Stein, now of Chicago but formerly residents of New York, are in this city on a visit.

W. W. W. Thomas, of Yonkers, N. Y., has returned from North Carolina, where he has been for some time.

Fort Lewis Seliney, editor of the *Deaf-Mute Register*, of Rome, N. Y., was in New York for several days last week.

Mrs. Max Miller and her daughter Bessie are going to Boston on Saturday, and will stay their for a month.

Mrs. A. Goldfogle mourns the loss of her mother, Mrs. Bertha Marks, whose death occurred April 24th.

ST. LOUIS.

On account of the streetcar strike the attendance at the Day School has been reduced one half during the last two weeks. All evening meetings at the Memorial House have been postponed until the strike is over. Services at St. Thomas Mission are held as usual at 11 A.M., on Sundays.

Mr. F. W. A. Hammer has returned after a short visit in Northern Illinois and other points. He is authority for the statement that he brought back with him the degree of LL.B. from a Chicago Correspondence Law School.

A little girl arrived to gladden the home and hearts of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Jacoby on May 1st.

Mr. Frank B. Schafer and family have removed to De Soto, Missouri, to reside permanently.

The State Institution at Fulton closes two weeks earlier than usual this year. Pupils are expected home June 1st.

Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

MAY.
22-7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Elmira.
23-7:30 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton.
24-7:30 P.M., Onondaga.
25-7:30 A.M., Trinity Church, Utica.
26-3:00 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.
27-7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Syracuse.
Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
11 Mason Street,
Rochester, N. Y.

SERVICES IN THE DIOCESE OF ALBANY.

Until further notice the following arrangement of regular services in the Diocese of Albany, will be adhered to as closely as possible.

FIRST SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P.M.,—St. Paul's, Albany.

SECOND SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.,—St. Paul's, Troy.
3:00 P.M.,—St. George's, Schenectady.

FOURTH SUNDAY IN EACH MONTH.

10:30 A.M.,—St. John's, Johnstown.
7:30 P.M.,—St. Ann's, Amsterdam.

Services on others Sundays and week-days will be announced from time to time, as occasion may require.

The Rev. Mr. Van Allen may be addressed either at "Station C," Albany, N. Y., or Bath-on-the-Hudson, N. Y.

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.

The *Connecticut Magazine* has decided to change the form of its prize offer for the booklets of the Lord's Prayer, so that the missions of the deaf-mutes will get the benefit instead of the proposed European Fund for deaf-mute ministers, as the trip has been postponed, and the publishers do not feel certain that such a trip will be undertaken. The above plan was originally intended to be taken, but was changed at the solicitation of Mr. Kerney, who thought, and we fully agreed with him, that it would be a very graceful and deserving action to give the deaf-mute missionaries an opportunity to make the trip.

THE CONN. MAGAZINE CO.

Keith's—May 28th.

Next week's bill will include Mr. and Mrs. Parkins D. Fisher in a charming rural sketch called "The Half Way House," Eva Williams and Jac Tucker in their delightful Little drama of Low Life, "Skinny's Finish." Ladell and O'Neill, the latter a beautiful girl and a graceful dancer; Tom and Hattie Nown and their daughter in a brand new Irish comedy, "Pat and the Genii," Bunth and Rudd for their second week; the three Navarros, Gilbert and Goldie, Carlos and Vouletti, etc.

Vanity's search for praise is like a dog chasing the shadow of his own tail.

OHIO.

Commencement Day Exercises.

RECEPTION AND SPEECH-MAKING.

Happenings of the Week.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 926 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

To an old habitue of the Institution the scenes and incidents about the place this week, partook strongly of those attending the closing days of school. Sunday afternoon the programme of Commencement exercises began by Rev. A. W. Mann delivering the baccalaureate sermon to the graduating class. The members, seven in number, had seats at the front of the middle aisle. Rev. Mann's text was from I Samuel 27: 37—"And Samuel said unto David: Go, and the Lord be with thee."

He commenced his remarks by saying that he knew the members of the class were happy over the completion of their school course and sad at the severance of the ties that had bound them together for these many years. It was an occasion that recalled his own graduation forty years ago at the Indiana School. He emphasized upon them the importance of study after leaving here, by reading and by writing for the papers, or compositions. To be careful of their character, keep out of bad company. To be careful of their expressions in signs, and not bring reproach upon the language. He explained to them the difference between character and reputation. He advised them to mingle among the hearing, meet all social obligations, respect public opinion and customs, lead Christian lives and be useful members of Society.

Tuesday evening the Graduating Class was tendered a reception in the library of the institution. The Class was met by the members of the Board of Trustees, officers and teachers of the institution, and a half hour pleasantly spent in the exchange of introductions and greetings. An adjournment was then made to the dining room, where the following menu was served.

Consomme.
Spring Chicken. Fried Potato Croquettes.
Cold Ham. Hot Rolls.
Pickles. Celery Salad.
Cheese. Wafers.
Ice Cream. Strawberries. Cake.
Oranges. Malaga Grapes. Bananas.

When this had been discussed to the satisfaction of everyone, Superintendent Jones, rose and made a short address, congratulating the graduating class, and spoke of the progress the school was making, and asked Mr. McGregor to respond to the toast "The old School." Mr. McGregor, "at home" on the topic, and had no difficulty in recalling the orchard now occupied by the new school building and floral conservatory, where many a time in the early mornings he used to steal over and fill his pockets and shirt bosom with apples. It was fun and good for the health to get out of a warm bed on winter mornings, and go down into the wash-room in the basement of the now bindery building, to wash your face in ice cold water and wipe it on stiff, frozen towels. Then for seats in the study and in the school rooms stools were good enough, the boys made the fires in the school rooms and swept and scrubbed them too, all of which added to their health. The class of '99—the speaker was a little off here in his date, '00 it should have been—enjoyed none of these good things. They got up in warm comfortable rooms, had warm and cold water to wash with, well lighted school rooms comfortable desks, and in fact enjoyed luxuries compared with old times.

Principal Patterson was called up next and he responded to "The New School." He referred to the methods of the old and the new. Under the former, few text books were in use. Another instance was, that the teachers there were all male and most of them graduates of eastern colleges. How changed now were the methods! He referred to the advance the school had made, and the candidates she had sent to Gallaudet and the high standing they had made there. The graduates of the school were all self-supporting, law-abiding citizens. Gratifying as the results of the school's work had been, he predicted still better in the future. For the trustees, Mr. Glover responded. He made a pleasing address, in which pleasure was expressed for the fine record the institution was making, which was due to the zealous work of the officers and teachers. He announced to them that during the afternoon the board had re-elected them all, and to the lady teachers had made an increase of salary, according to the recent law passed by the legislature.

The remainder of the evening until ten was spent in the B center in social talk.

Miss May Greener and Mr. L. Odebrecht acted as interpreters during the speech making.

Wednesday afternoon the pupils were given a half holiday in honor of the commencement exercises to be held in the evening. The time was given up to outdoor sports over on the boys' side. We girls came over to watch the contests.

Messrs. Greener and McGregor, the Committee in charge, proposed the programme. There were many entries for each contest. But one trial, except in the high jump, was allowed each contestant, in order that the series might be completed by 2:30.

1. Ball throwing, best Patrick Connolly, distance 202½ ft.
2. Batting ball, best Oren Riddle, distance 201½ ft.
3. Running Jump—14 1-6 ft. Ray Harris.
4. High Jump—4½ ft. Ray Harris.
5. Foot race—100 yards, Ernest Craig.
6. Bicycle Race—100 yards, H. Romoser.
7. Potato Race, W. Douglas.
8. Tug of War. Eleven on each side with Messrs. Ernest Craig and Joseph Adelson, captains. The latter's side won.

A game of baseball between the Independents and the North High School Club was then played, and proved a good game, with the luck in favor of the Independents. Following is the result:

INDEPENDENTS.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Hennileuski, s.s.	5	5	3	2	3	0
Herzig, p.	2	3	1	1	1	1
Albright, c.	6	0	2	10	0	0
O. Riddle, p.	5	1	1	3	4	1
Thompson, c.	5	3	1	1	0	0
Shade, 2b.	5	1	2	6	1	1
Schappert, l.f.	6	3	5	0	0	0
Wilds, c.f.	5	1	1	1	0	0
Dix, 3b.	4	2	0	3	0	1
Totals.	47	17	18	27	13	4
N. H. S.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Wilcox, s.s.	4	1	2	3	1	0
Freeman, l.f.	5	0	1	1	0	0
Craigton, 3b.	5	3	0	3	1	0
Arundel, r.f.	5	3	3	0	1	0
Shade, 2b.	5	2	2	2	2	0
Grey, lb.	4	1	1	10	0	0
Huddleson, c.f.	2	0	1	0	0	1
Rippel, p.	4	0	0	2	3	0
Brown, c.	4	1	1	4	0	0
Totals.	36	9	8	24	10	3

Innings. 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9
INDEPENDENTS, 3 0 2 0 1 2 4 3 3—27
N. H. S., 1 0 2 1 0 0 0 3 3—9

Earned runs—Independents 4; N. H. S. 1.
Home run—Hennileuski. Three-base hit—Herzig, Thompson, Schappert. Two-base hits—Hennileuski, Herzig, Shade, Arundel 3.
Error—First base on errors—Independents 1; N. H. S. 3. Struck out by Riebel 3. First base on balls—Off Riddle 2; off Riebel 3. Double plays—Riddle to Shade to Albert; Riebel to Gray to Gray. Hit by pitched ball—By Riebel 2; by Riddle 1. Umpire—Neutzing. Time—2:00.

The commencement exercises proper were held in the evening with the following program:

INVOCATION.....Rev. J. C. Watt
HYMN....."Guide me, O thou great Jehovah," Grace J. Munger, Elizabeth DeLancy and Nina Richards.
SALUTATORY ADDRESS, with Oration....."Expansion and Anti-Expansion," John C. Wrenn, Anglake County.
ESSAY....."Woman of the Future," Mary V. Land, Montgomery County.
ORATION....."Progress of Civilization," David Friedman, Cuyahoga County.
ORATION, with Valedictory Address....."Expansion and Anti-Expansion," Harley D. Drake, Miami County.
ADDRESS TO THE CLASS, E. E. White, LL.D.
PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS.....W. A. Gipson, President of the Board of Trustees.
SONG....."Auld Lang Syne," Jessie M. Beck, Kolma G. Jansen and Ernestine Fisch.
BENEDICTION.....Rev. J. C. Watt.

Promptly at 7:30 o'clock the members of the class, each carrying a bunch of roses, led by Superintendent Jones and followed by the trustees, Principal Patterson, Mr. Odebrecht and speakers of the evening, entered the chapel and took seats upon the stage. The chapel was filled with spectators, the scenic effects of the stage were beautiful. In the back center was a large photograph of Governor Nash. Above it the class motto, "A pound of pluck is worth a ton of luck." All the members of the class delivered their essays well and received applause. Miss Mary Land and Mr. Harley Drake delivered their orals. This is the first time in the history of the school, if our memory is not at fault, that such has been done. The achievement should be no criterion for the oral method or the effects of speech teaching to the deaf. Miss Land is only partially deaf, and attended the hearing schools before coming here. She has been a pupil five years. It was difficult, except for those on the stage, to hear her voice.

Mr. Darke lost his hearing at the age of eight-years. Before being enrolled as a pupil here, he had attended the country schools. He has strength of voice, and the delivery of his address was heard through the hall. If there was any defect in tone, it was too loud, so we were told.

The hymns rendered by the young ladies in signs were beautiful, the best yet seen here. Mr. Joseph Byers sang them, and Miss Berry sang at the piano Dr. E. E. White's address to the class was a fine, thoughtful one, such as only a great scholar can produce. That portion referring direct to the members is here given.

Graduates: I congratulate you most warmly on the fact that you have come through the training provided by this Institution into this marvelous power of eye-mindness. That all libraries are now open to you. That all books in the English tongue may now be your companions and that the best thoughts that have been written, the best that has been put into human life, the best that has been prophesied and revealed, are yours, and that you, by training, are on an equal footing with those who have never lost the sense of hearing. To the power to read, which as Lowell has said "enables us to see with the keenest eyes, to hear with the finest ears, and to listen to the sweetest voices of all time."

Mr. Gipson, president of the Board of Trustees, in presenting the diplomas to the class, congratulated the members upon the completion of their allotted term, and the success they had achieved. He gave them some fatherly advice to pursue in the lives they are now to begin, and wished them success in their undertakings.

Monday and Tuesday the school enjoyed a rare treat in the way of Natural History. It was Prof. T. A. Schurrs exhibit of reptiles, animals, birds, moths, butterflies and insects, given in the B hall of the school building. There were a dozen or more cases of the collection. The Prof. has been a student of nature almost all his life, and he has gathered a collection that is valued at \$75,000 about 1 of which he showed here. The winged insects and birds from South America were especially beautiful, and when the collection is seen one has a better comprehension of what is learned from books regarding them. There was a \$1,000 moth from Brazil. The reason for its value is that no other specimen like it exists. There were beetles as large as one's fist. They are from Africa. A large rattlesnake killed in 1782 was shown. There was also a gentleman fish from Japan. It's a small animal, partaking part in features of a man and a fish. The pupils by classes were given an opportunity to inspect the collections and the professor or his son being at hand to give explanations. School was dismissed at three o'clock Tuesday afternoon, and all assembled in the chapel when Prof. Schurr for over an hour gave an interesting talk on animals, birds and insects.

At the trustees meeting Tuesday afternoon, Superintendent Jones presented for reappointment all the present teachers of the school, and the board unanimously confirmed the list. The board also let the contract for a new engine and a dynamo for electric lighting. There were a number of bidders. Miss Bessie Defrees, of Piqua, was here attending commencement exercises.

Mr. George Clum, on account of sickness, left yesterday for his home to remain till he has recuperated. Gymnasium practice for the rest of the term has been discontinued, on account of the warm weather. Mr. Ohlemacher, the instructor, is now acting as boys' supervisor, while Mr. Aug. Beckett is doing other duties.

Dewey Day, June 7th, should have been placed in the list of events mentioned on our last letter. Another tombstone has been placed in the cemetery of deceased independent deaf-mute papers. This morning's mail brought us the *Once-a-Week*, and in it, its demise for want of nourishment is announced. Its life was short, two short months. We are sorry for its demise. It deserved a longer life. It was ably edited, there is no denying that—still the one thing most useful—\$ \$ \$—was what killed it. The time is not and will not be ripe for an independent paper—we mean a real good paper—for a generation or two.

May 19, '00. A. B. G.

Tenth Wedding Anniversary.

Mr. and Mrs. James S. Reider celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary by a reception on Monday evening, May 14th, at their cosy home, 1538 North Dover Street.

It was their first celebration. About two years ago Mr. Reider bought the house in which his little family is domiciled and the couple proposed to give a house-warming; but, recollecting that their Tenth Anniversary was not far distant, the idea was subsequently abandoned in favor of the anniversary celebration.

The event of last Monday was largely attended, and the little home presented an unusually bright appearance. The couple received their friends in the parlor, whose only decorations consisted of a large vase filled with pink and red carnations on the mantel, and another on a stand with a bunch of pink La France roses. Mrs. Reider was attired in a pretty evening dress, of a bright, blue material, and carried a big bunch of pink La France, while Mr. Reider wore gray trousers, white vest, and a Prince Albert coat. Their appearance was commented upon as that of bride and groom. A number of the guests also appeared in full dress.

Hearty congratulations were offered the couple by all present, and, besides, many beautiful and useful presents were given them. Thereafter, a very delightful evening was spent in social intercourse.

At ten o'clock the guests were invited to the dining room, where Caterer Edward A. Noppel had a large table tastefully arranged with delicious refreshments which were then served. Afterwards the guests indulged in further pleasures for an hour or so, before dispersing to their homes.

Mr. and Mrs. Reider say they were more than pleased with the outcome of the affair, and they feel indebted to Mr. S. G. Davidson, Mr. R. E. Underwood, Mr. Howard E. Arnold, Mrs. Louisa Slifer, and Misses Cora L. Ford, Katie Eisele

and Anna B. Shetty, for their assistance in handling the guests.

Among those present were Supt. John P. Walker, of Trenton N. J.; Prof. F. W. Booth, Prof. S. G. Davidson, Rev. J. M. Koehler and Mrs. Koehler, Prof. J. A. Melville, Rev. O. J. Whildin, of Baltimore, Md.; Mrs. Lillian A. DeLong, of Fredericksburg, Pa.; Mr. Elmer E. Brooks, (brother of Mrs. Reider) of York, Pa.; Miss Elizabeth C. Heiligh, of Reading, Pa.; Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. Mary H. Rocap, Mrs. L. A. Harrison, Mrs. Louisa Slifer, Mr. J. Howard Arnold and son, Howard E.; Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bierman, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen and children, Miss May and Master Walter; Mr. and Mrs. William H. Lipsett, Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Wilson; Misses Kate Keen, Mary E. Taylor, Cora L. Ford, Anna B. Shetty, Katie Eisele, Dora Kintzel, Susie McKinney, Sadie L. Reider; and Messrs. F. C. Smielau, William McKinney and Harry G. Gunkel.

The following is a list of the presents:—

Silver nickleod coffee-pot, Dr. and Mrs. A. L. E. Crouter; Silver nickleod tea-pot, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Underwood; Silver nickleod cocoa pot, Miss Dora Kintzel; Silver nickleod chafing dish, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Davidson; large Bohemian Vase, Mr. and Mrs. M. Heyman; Nickel bread-plate, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Eisele, also a fancy cup and saucer and illustrated book for little Sadie; Silver butter-knife, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Brooks; fancy linen scarf, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Brooks; Linen table cover and a dozen napkins, Miss Camilla A. Barnitz and Mr. Michael D. Barnitz; a pretty decorated fruit dish, Miss Cora L. Ford, also one from Mr. and Mrs. William F. Irwin; cut glass card receiver, Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Sanders; one dozen tumblers, Mr. J. A. Melville; half dozen linen napkins, Miss J. A. Foley; fancy vase and receptacle, Mrs. M. J. Syle; Silver sugar stand, Miss A. B. Shetty; framed colored picture of Lake Lucerne, Mrs. L. A. DeLong; aquarium with four gold-fish, Mrs. Louisa Slifer; fancy lobster dish and stand, Miss Katie Eisele; two fancy towels, Mrs. Adeline Lanus; large decorated fruit plate, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bierman; two pairs of glass peppers and salts with silver mountings, Miss Katie Keen; silver bread plate, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Breen; silver pitcher, Miss Elizabeth C. Heiligh and Mr. Elmer E. Brooks; silver pickle stand, Mr. G. H. Gunkel; silver nickleod serving dish, Miss Mary E. Taylor; two linen table cloths, Mrs. Mary H. Rocap; large ebony framed picture, Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Koehler; fancy cracker jar with silver mounting, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Wilson; nickel tray, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Booth; large aluminum tray, also a wire dish holder, Mr. William McKinney; crystal wash-board, also aluminum-candle stand and tea strainer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Lipsett; meat broiler; tin novelty with pint measure, strainer and funnel combined, Miss E. C. Heiligh; beautiful oak-framed picture of Pharaoh's horses, Mr. H. E. and Miss Edna Arnold; enameled frying pan and agate cooking kettle, Mr. and Mrs. Washington Houston; a glass butter dish with silver top, Miss Susie McKinney.

Strong Boy Amazes Court.

CHICAGO, May 15.—Leroy Scott, a deaf-mute, who poses as the "strongest boy in the United States," gave a remarkable exhibition in the Court of Justice Prindville, at Harrison Street Police Station, to-day. It was called forth during a case in which Scott was a witness. He handed Justice Prindville a card on which was printed his name and profession, and the magistrate requested a test of the boy alleged strength.

Prosecutor Scully immediately produced an iron bar. Holding the middle of it in his teeth Scott soon bent it. A dozen wire nails were then produced, and as fast as they were placed between his teeth the mute bit them in two.

A wire screen was then brought into use, and Scott chewed portions of it so fast that a halt was called by Justice Prindville. Scott's final feat was to lift a big policeman over his head and hold him there till the officer got red in the face.

Scott is twenty years old.

SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES.

MAY 27TH, SUNDAY AFTER ASCENSION DAY, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, New York.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn.
St. Paul's Church, Paterson.

Honest Confession.
"Young man," said the careful father, "if I consent to your marrying my daughter will you furnish her the luxuries to which she is accustomed?"
"Well," said the young man, "it is more than likely that I won't be buying her as many theater admissions as I have been doing for the past year."—*Indianapolis Press.*

The Gallaudet Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

This Home was established by "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," in 1886, on a farm of 156 acres by the Hudson River, six miles below Poughkeepsie. It has been a comfort already to upwards of forty afflicted people. Friends have rallied around this Home so that it is entirely free from debt. It is intended to receive inmates eventually from the whole State of New York. People of this class have all been educated, but have broken down in the battle of life. Several of the inmates are deaf and dumb and blind.

On Sunday night, Feb. 18th, the main building and the wing recently added for the men, were destroyed by a sudden and dreadful fire. The inmates—fourteen women and eleven men—were bravely rescued, and are now comfortable in temporary quarters in Poughkeepsie.

In addition to the insurance, it will take \$20,000 to give our silent friends another Christian Refuge. They lost all their personal effects in the raging flames. We would make them glad again as far as possible. The Trustees of the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes appeal for funds to build a new and better Home.

Donations may be sent to:—

The Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, D.D., Bishop of New York, President ex-officio, 29 Lafayette Place.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson, Second Vice-President, Station M.

Mr. A. L. Willis, Secretary, 8 Hampden St., Fordham Heights.

Mr. Walter S. Kemeys, Treasurer, 7 East 63d Street.

Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., General Manager, 112 West 78th St.

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., Assistant General Manager, 587 West 145th St.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson, President of the Board of Lady Managers, 33 Cannon St., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Rev. Prescott Everts, Wappingers Falls, N. Y.

Hon. John L. Platt, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

George Wood, Esq., Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

Hon. John A. Nichols, 487 Clinton Ave. Brooklyn N. Y.

Mr. E. H. Currier, Station M. New York City.

Mr. E. B. Nelson, Rome, N. Y.

Mr. Z. F. Westervelt, Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. E. C. Rider, Malone, N. Y.

Rev. C. O. Dantzer, 11 Mason St. Rochester, N. Y.

Rev. H. Van Allen, Bath-on-the Hudson, N. Y.

WORK WANTED.

DOMESTIC—A deaf-mute, middle aged, at light housework, nice sewer; a good home more an object than wages. Country preferred. Gr. store, 100 E. 118th Street, New York. 20-31n.

AFTERNOON AND EVENING

FESTIVAL

under the auspices of the

GUILD OF SILENT WORKERS

AT

Fort Wendel Park

194th Street and Amsterdam Ave.

In aid of the Building Fund of the

GALLAUDET HOME

For Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes

Saturday, August 4th,

(Doors open at 2.30)

TICKETS, - 25c.

COMMITTEE:

W. G. Jones, I. N. Soper, W. S. Abrams.

EMPIRE STATE ASSOCIATION.

The Empire State Association of Deaf-Mutes, will meet in Syracuse, New York, August 23d, 24th and 25th next.

Notice of Program and special arrangements, including a Picnic on August 25th, will be given later.

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,

President.

ALEX. L. PACH,

Secretary.

CONTEST

FOR

Deaf-Mute Church Missions.

\$315.00

TO THE TWENTY DEAF-MUTE MISSIONS selling the largest number of booklets, "The Lord's Prayer in the Sign Language," in the contest for

CHURCH MISSIONS.

All Profits on sale to be Applied to Missions.

Missions will make 6 cents profit on every booklet sold; SAID PROFIT IS TO GO TO THE MISSIONS. The following prizes will be paid by THE CONNECTICUT MAGAZINE COMPANY to the twenty Deaf-Mute Missions disposing of the largest number of booklets:

\$100, \$50, \$35, \$25, \$15, \$10, and thirteen of \$5 each.

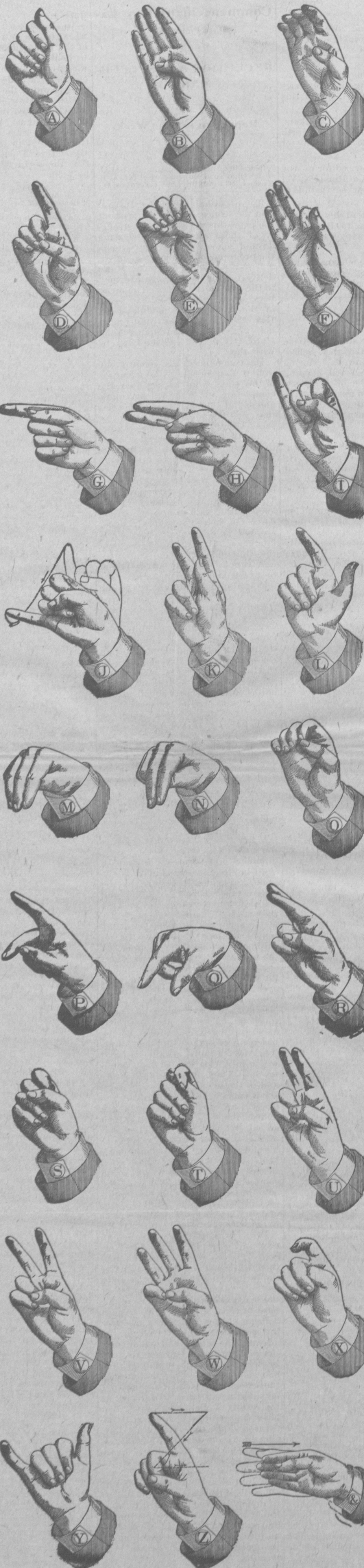
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